TEAM WARRIOR PRESENTS

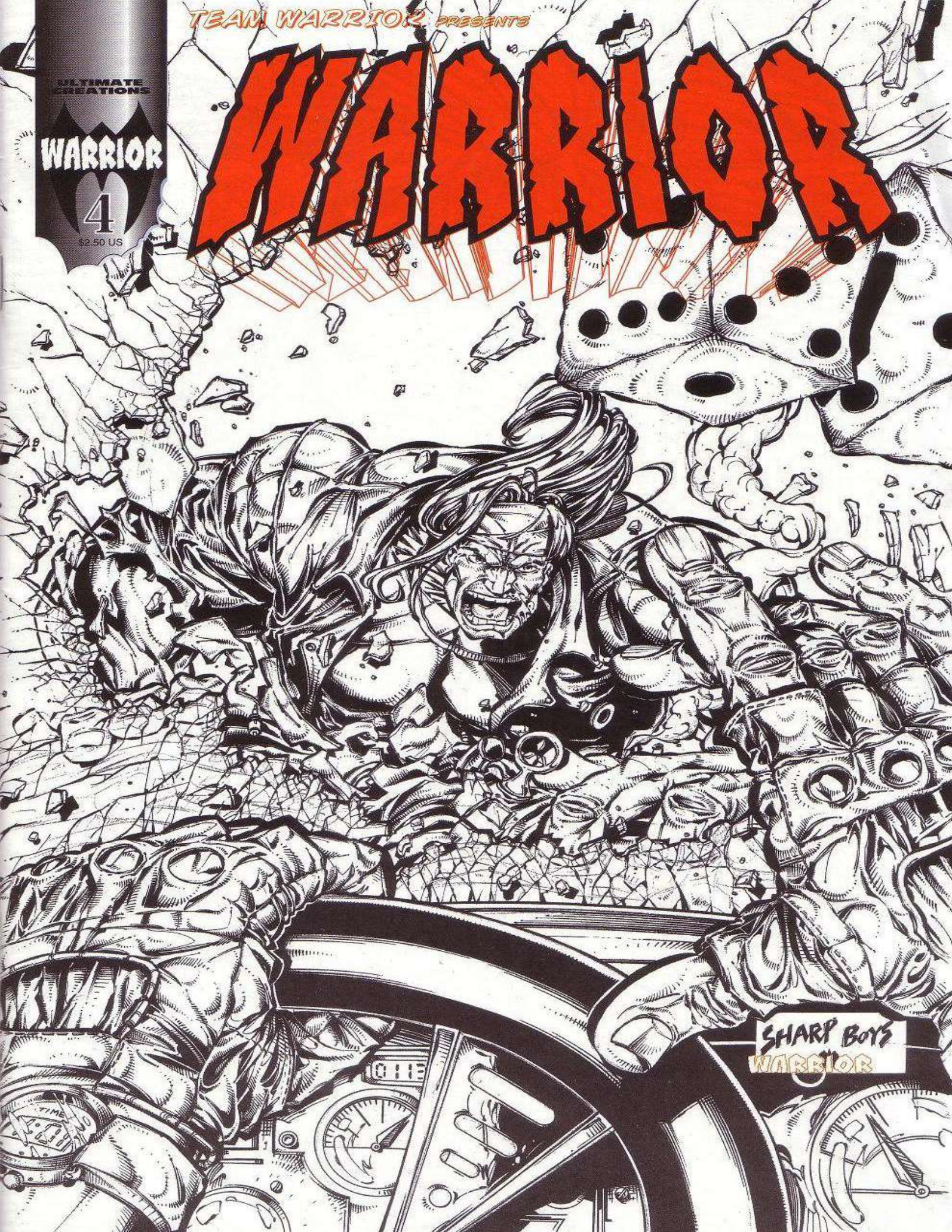
WARRIOR

ULTIMATE CREATIONS

WARRIOR

4

$2.50 US



Comment has been made that while Warrior, i.e., character of this comic book, is trying to become the first of what a warrior truly is as others envision one, that maybe some of the readers are somewhat confused. So for you...some Warrior Wisdom. First and foremost Warrior is being challenged upon the "Terrain of Testament" to become the ideal of what a warrior is as a vision to others, i.e., for anything to become something, the idea of it has to be created, brought to life, and simply exist. An example is this comic book you hold in your hands. Before it was called a "comic book", somebody had to have the idea of it...even before it existed. The next step was to create it and today we all know it to be a "comic book". We don't question it. Now, in the comic book industry you have many different styles of "comic books"...still the same, they all represent what we know to be a "comic book". How we interpret and use the word "warrior" versus the use of the comic book character Warrior works in an identical analogous way.

A perfect example is that many comic-book superheros are many times entitled "warrior" and/or "warrior"-like, i.e., "...he battled as a warrior...", but for them to labeled as such there first had to be a reference of what a "warrior" represented and this is what Warrior, the character of this book represents...the dictionary's definition of what a "warrior" is, so to speak. He is being challenged to become the first one, the idea, the definition of what a "warrior" represents and means when you use it descriptively. The first one to live his life staying true to his own disciplines. The first one willing to die for his own beliefs. His doing so is the very reason others can live "warrior"-like and stay true to themselves living by their own set of rules...ready and willing to die for whatever beliefs they, specifically you, choose. Warrior, himself, is being tested in the eight disciplines of "Destrucity", his beliefs, to become the idea of what "warrior" means to me and you...the ideal "warrior" of those set of beliefs.

* Warrior- him, that's right...character Warrior and real-life person.
* warrior- generically speaking, as in ...he was a great warrior, but not the one.

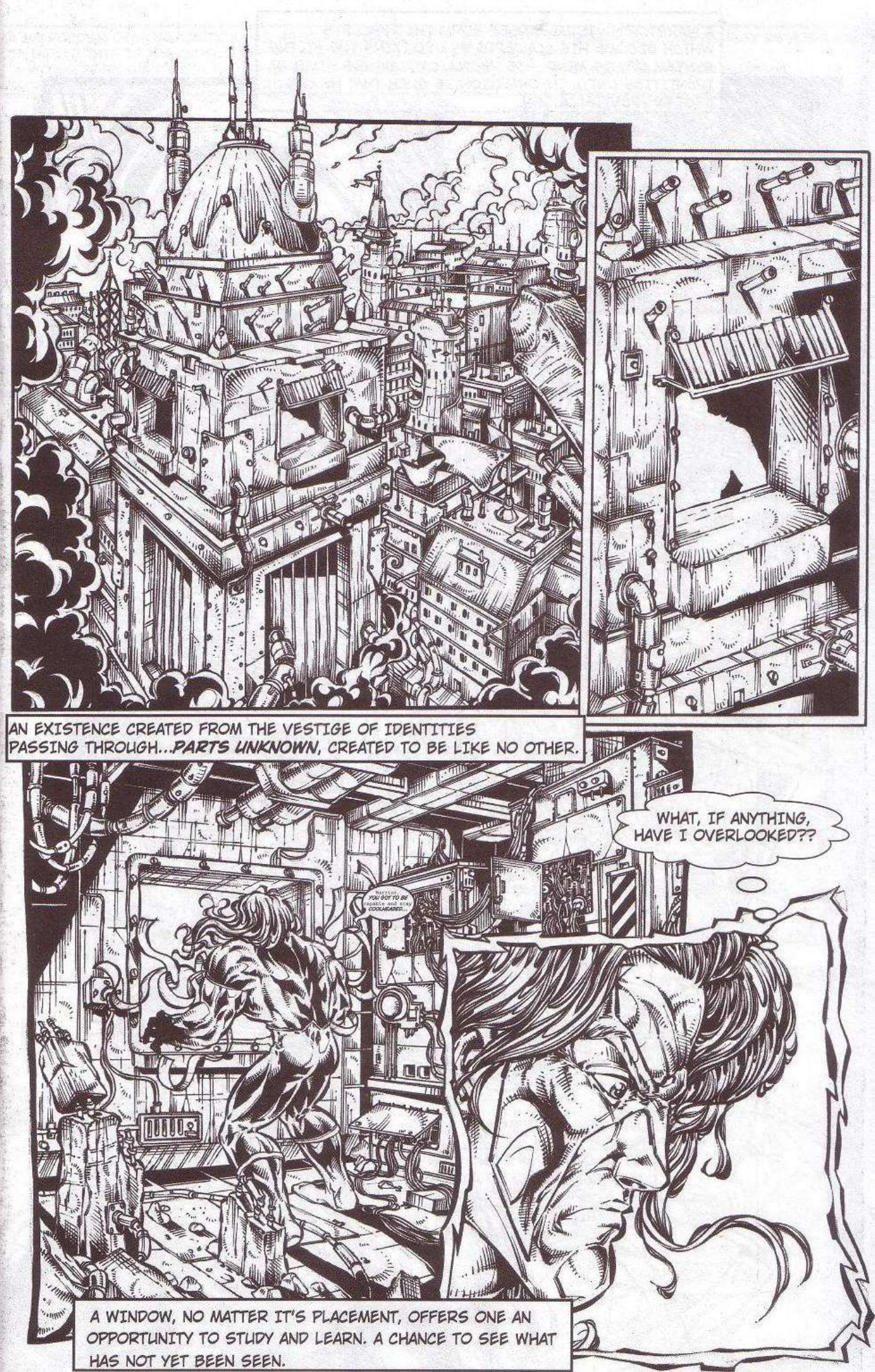
When challenging yourself...include your mind.
Knowledge Is Power.

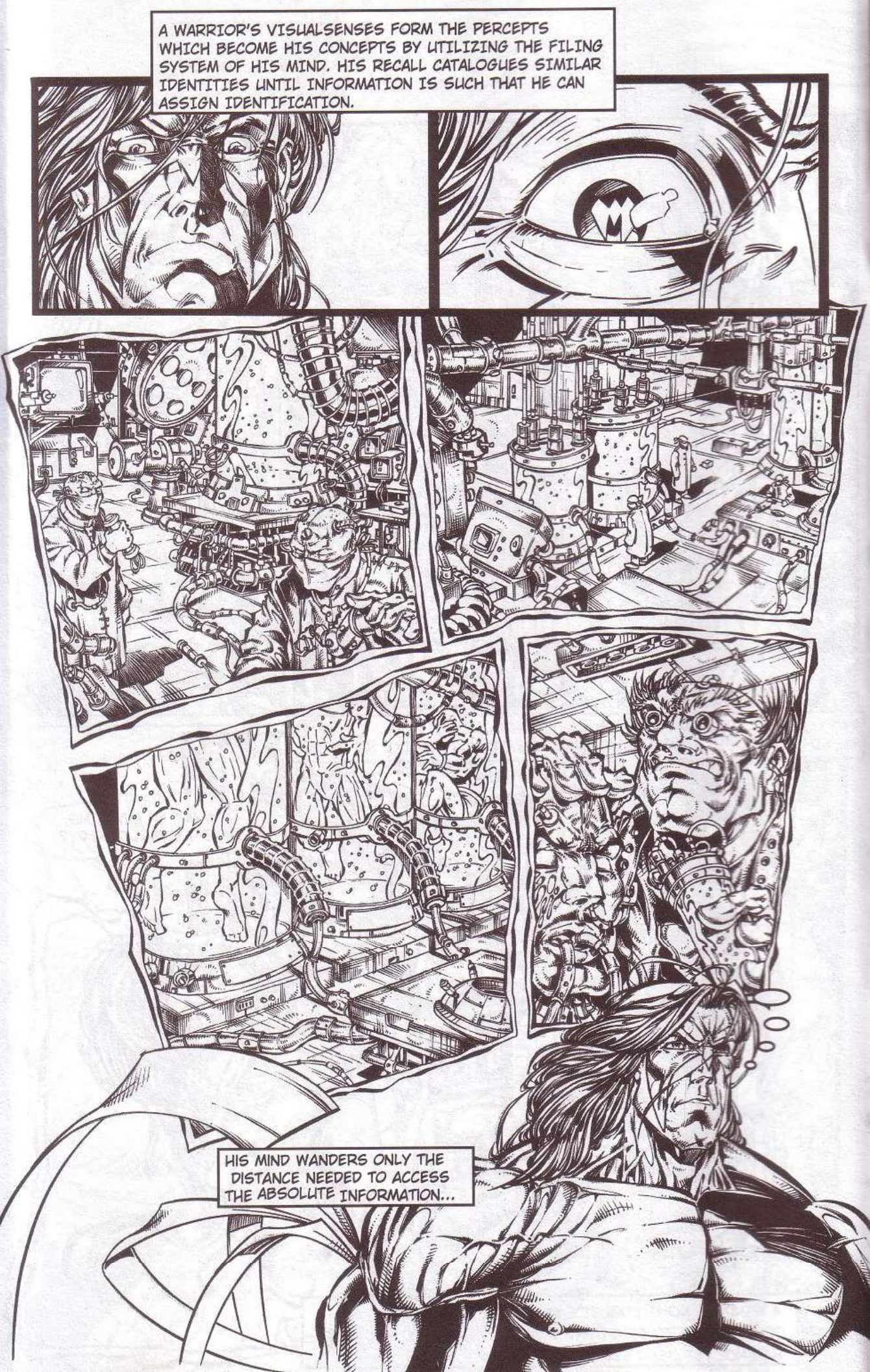
Always Believe,

WARRIOR

When we left the story of WARRIOR in #3, Rock was setting out [illegible] encounter and destroy mission [illegible] purpose to annihilate Warrior's [illegible] both personal and professional.

Wa[illegible] subject to the challenge of "D[illegible]" [illegible] drawn to [illegible] eclectic province of [illegible] "unknown". Our story catches [illegible] Warrior as [illegible] hidden [illegible] "Parts Unknown", [illegible], wanting for action...


AN EXISTENCE CREATED FROM THE VESTIGE OF IDENTITIES PASSING THROUGH...*PARTS UNKNOWN*, CREATED TO BE LIKE NO OTHER.
WHAT, IF ANYTHING, HAVE I OVERLOOKED??
YOU GOT TO BE COCKHEADED.
A WINDOW, NO MATTER IT'S PLACEMENT, OFFERS ONE AN OPPORTUNITY TO STUDY AND LEARN. A CHANCE TO SEE WHAT HAS NOT YET BEEN SEEN.


A WARRIOR'S VISUALSENSES FORM THE PERCEPTS WHICH BECOME HIS CONCEPTS BY UTILIZING THE FILING SYSTEM OF HIS MIND. HIS RECALL CATALOGUES SIMILAR IDENTITIES UNTIL INFORMATION IS SUCH THAT HE CAN ASSIGN IDENTIFICATION.
HIS MIND WANDERS ONLY THE DISTANCE NEEDED TO ACCESS THE ABSOLUTE INFORMATION...

A MACROCOSM OF HIGHLY METICULOUS, ASSIDUOUS PRODUCTIVITY. MILITANTLY METHODICAL MINIONS ON DUTY 24 HRS A DAY, IF INDEED THIS IS THE CLOCK USED TO DETERMINE THE PASSING OF MOMENTS.
A WORLD REDESIGNED FROM THE LEFTOVERS OF WORLDLY DEVASTATION, BOTH MECHANICAL AND HUMAN IN NATURE. TECHNILOGICALLY ADVANCED, YET UNORTHODOX IN IT'S PLAN OF EXECUTION.
A TWO TO ONE RATIO WILL BE MORE EFFECTIVE, TRUST ME...
LOSE THE INSIPID ATTITUDE, SHIT FOR SENSE!!

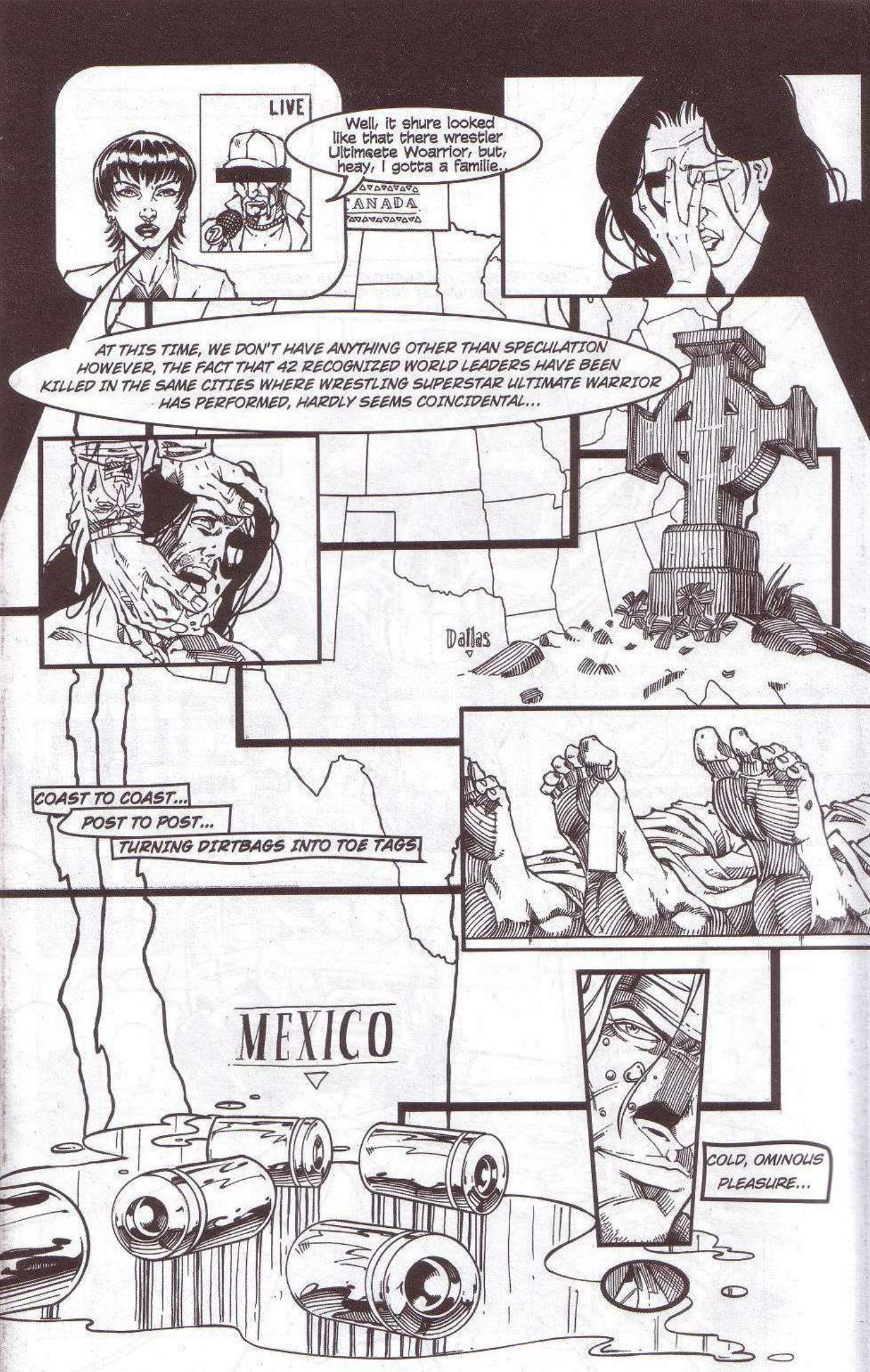
OPENING A BLIND EYE TO NOTHING...
A HANDFUL OF IDENTITIES DEMANDING IDENTIFICATION
HENCHMEN OF ANOTHER PREEMINENT...
STOKER
CEASE
STITCH
JEETH AND CATCH
BRITCH
NONE OF WHICH HARBOR THE DOG TAGS SCRIPTED "LEADER"
YET EACH SINGULARLY REPRESENTS ELITIST ARROGANCE
EACH PEDANTIC, DESERVEDLY SO, CREATED SPECIFICALLY FOR
WHO KNOWS WHAT PURPOSE...IT IS MINE TO SEEK IT OUT.

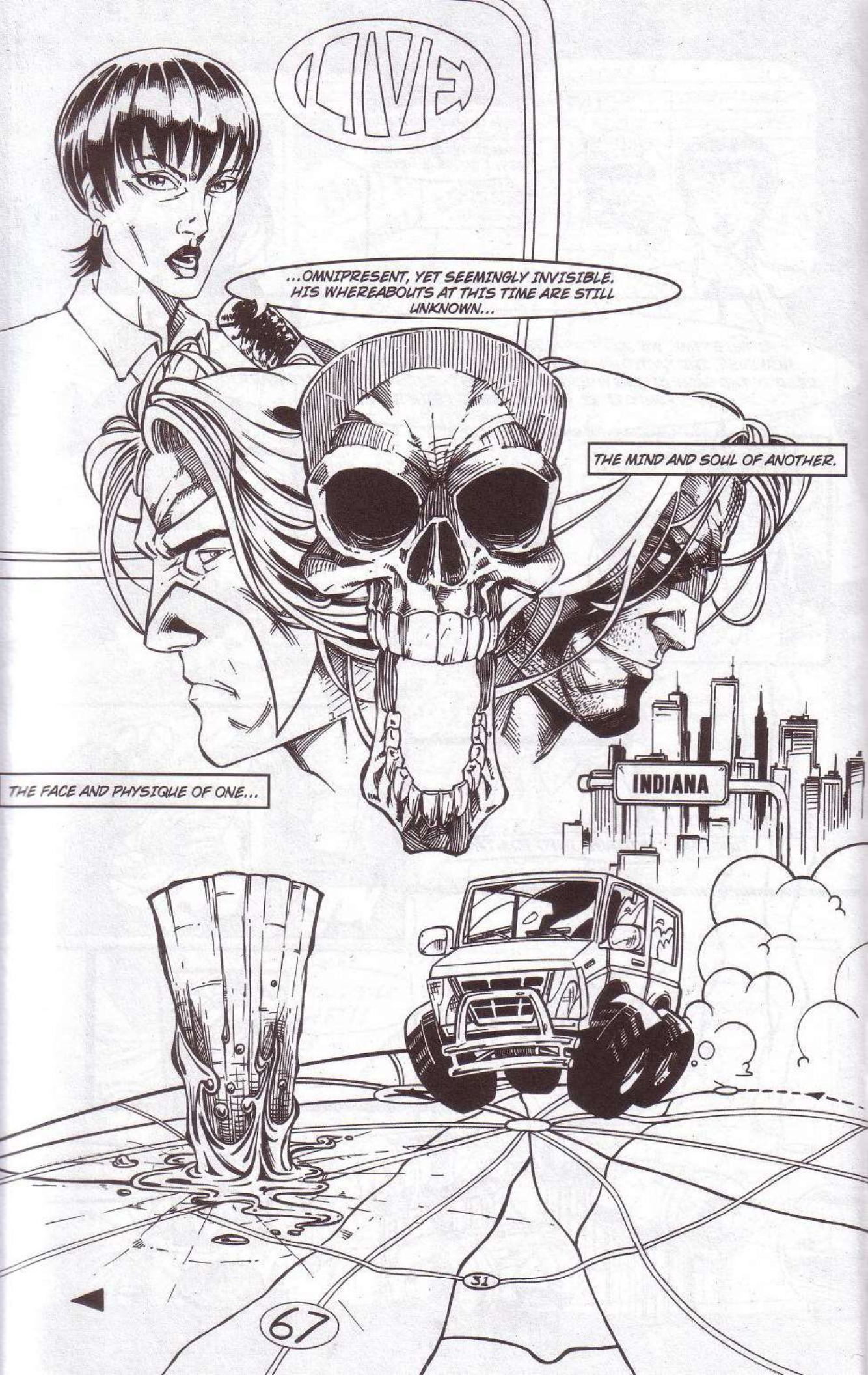
HELD CAPTIVE BY HIS SENSES, WAITING TO WELCOME A CATALYST...
PHYSICAL BEINGS GUIDED BY THE MIND OF ANOTHER...
BACK OFF-STITCH!
PLACEMENTS-- A POINT DELUGED WITH A'S!
MOVE!!
CATCH, DID YOU SNATCH ALL THE EPHEDRINE CANISTERS??
WHAT IF I DID?
HAR-HAR-R YA, FRICKING JAG-OFF..
CATCH!! PUT A CLAMP ON IT!!

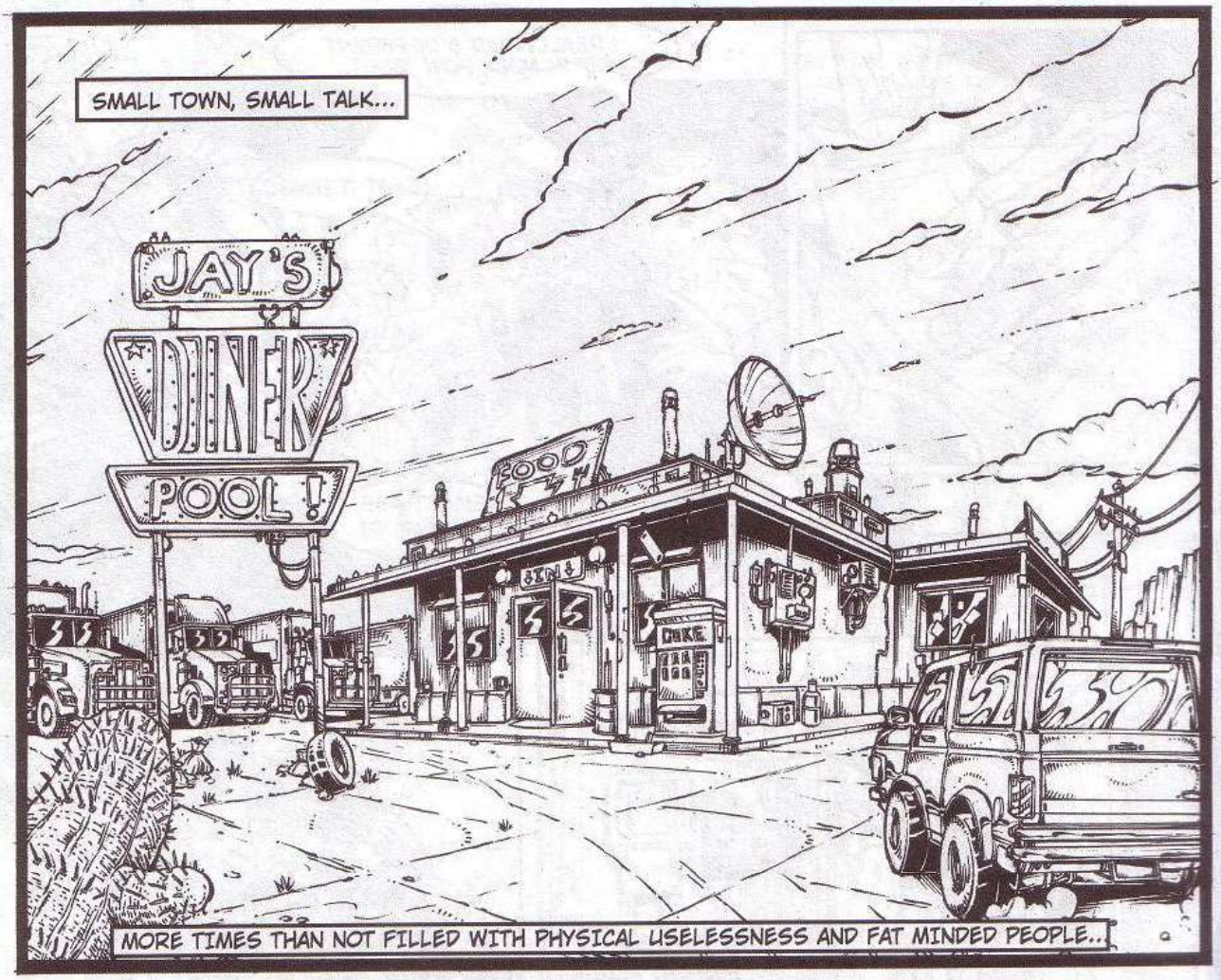
MOVE IT!!
BUTT BREATHS!!
WHAT WAS LATENT, IS NOW ACTIVE. THE PHYSICAL BEGINS TO ACTUATE. MILLIONS OF COMPLEX, INTRICATE FACULTIES ANSWERED BY ONE ACT...MOVEMENT. EACH CORRESPONDING TO ANOTHER'S CALL, PUSHING FORTH THE GREATEST MACHINE MAN HAS EVER KNOWN... THE HUMAN BODY. IT'S POTENTIAL UNKNOWN. IT'S CREATOR...ONESELF.

PROPERTY CONFISCATED
FUCK"IN WANNABES GET A LIFE OR HAVE IT TAKEN!!
WHOA DUDE!! CUT BACK ON THE JUICE BROTHER!!
I WILL ALWAYS BELI-E-E-VE!!
SEEMS TO SUBSTANTIATE WHAT WE HAVE SUSPECTED ALL ALONG, PRO-WRESTLING ADVOCATES VIOLENCE...
AHH
SHUT THE HELL UP!! NOBODY WANTS TO HEAR SOME KNOW IT ALL BITCH!
MOM
CLICK
TEAC
ALBEIT, MY PERSONAL OPINION, I SAY KILL, KILL, KILL. TAKE OUT THE INTELLECTS AND MAKE MORE ROOM FOR THE RETARDED AND THE HOOKERS...

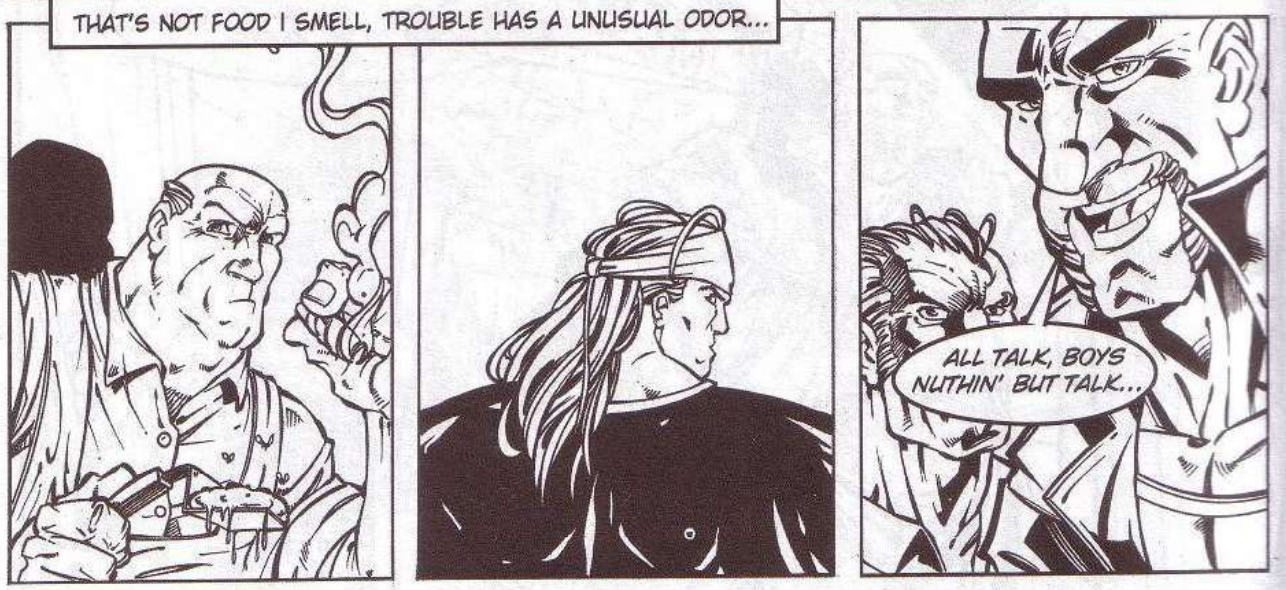
SELF EXPLANATORY AND CLOSER TO BECOMING A SECRET NO MORE...
A LEGITIMACY BROUGHT TO THE WORLD OF SPORTS ENTERTAINMENT...
AN UNCERTAINTY BROUGHT TO THE WORLD AT LARGE.
TODAY
TIME
JOHN PAUL II
POPE KILLED
Daily News
MANDELA DEAD!
WF
WARRIOR KILLS!
BUSH
DEAD
YOU NEED TO CHILL OUT!
NOBODY KNOWS WHO YOU ARE ANYMORE... CERTAINLY NOT ME!!
WHY, YOU LITTLE SHIT!!
GNAW
GNAW
I'M OUTTA HERE...
WHAK
GOOD... STAY OUTTA HERE!


LIVE
Well, it shure looked like that there wrestler Ultimeete Woarrior, but, heay, I gotta a familie..
ANADA
AT THIS TIME, WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING OTHER THAN SPECULATION HOWEVER, THE FACT THAT 42 RECOGNIZED WORLD LEADERS HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THE SAME CITIES WHERE WRESTLING SUPERSTAR ULTIMATE WARRIOR HAS PERFORMED, HARDLY SEEMS COINCIDENTAL...
Dallas
COAST TO COAST...
POST TO POST...
TURNING DIRTBAGS INTO TOE TAGS
MEXICO
COLD, OMINOUS PLEASURE...


LIVE
...OMNIPRESENT, YET SEEMINGLY INVISIBLE. HIS WHEREABOUTS AT THIS TIME ARE STILL UNKNOWN...
THE MIND AND SOUL OF ANOTHER.
THE FACE AND PHYSIQUE OF ONE...
INDIANA
31
67


SMALL TOWN, SMALL TALK...
JAY'S
DINER
POOL!
FOOD
IN
COKE
MORE TIMES THAN NOT FILLED WITH PHYSICAL USELESSNESS AND FAT MINDED PEOPLE...

...GUARANTEED TO HAVE A FEW SMART ASSES.
WELL, LA-DE-DA
HEY BOYS, IT'S THAT TV WRESTLIN' DUDE...
HELLO-O, BI-G-GUN!

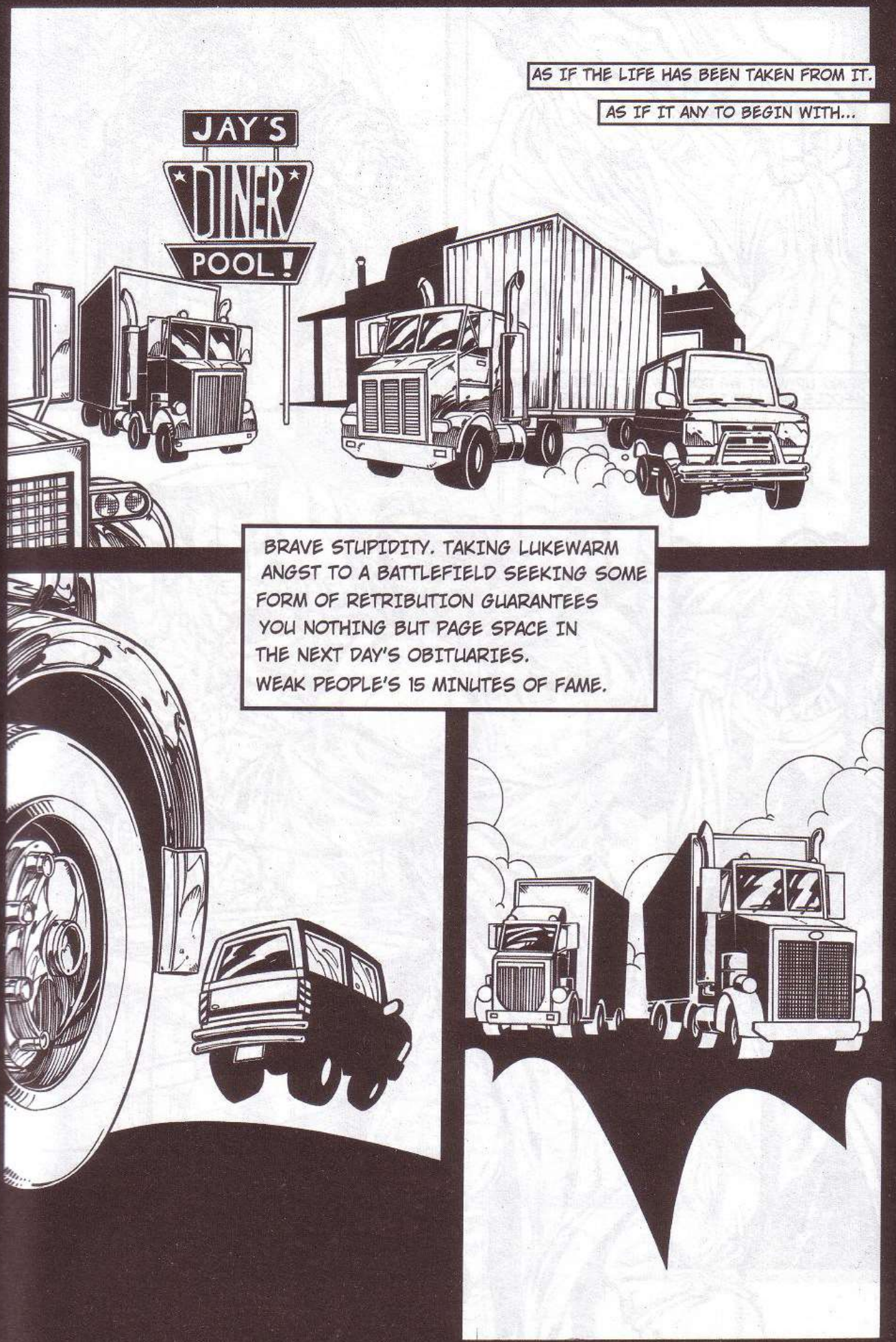

THAT'S NOT FOOD I SMELL, TROUBLE HAS A UNUSUAL ODOR...
ALL TALK, BOYS NUTHIN' BUT TALK...

I REALLY HAD A DIFFERENT TIP IN MIND, HOW 'BOUT..
BEAT IT BIMBO.
SMART ASS, AIN'T HE ?!
WHAT A SHITHOLE...
MEN
MEN
I'D KICK THE CRAP OUT OF THAT PHONEY, OH YAH, I'D BRING HIM TO HIS KNEES...

WELL, HOW'D YOU SAY IT, LA-DE-DA...
HEY BUD, WE WER' JUST FUNNIN' YA HOPE THAR'S NO HARD FEELIN'S I MEAN YOU GOT ME SO SCARED, I--M-M...
YAH SURE... WHAT A PISSER!
...PISSIN' ALL OVER MYSELF...
LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME TOILET TRAINING... MAYBE A LITTLE SHITHOUSE SAVVY... MAYBE A LITTLE PISSHOUSE PEPTALK... OR HOW ABOUT SOME URINAL UNDERSTANDING

THOSE WHO KNOW ME, SAY IT'S BETTER TO BE PISSED ON, THAN TO HAVE ME PISSED OFF...
NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK?

COVERING UP WHAT WE DON'T WANT OTHERS TO SEE, IS ONLY TEMPORARY. ONLY FOOLS ARE LED TO BELIEVE OTHERWISE.
A FACE ONLY A MOTHER COULD LOVE OR MAYBE A BROTHER FROM A TIME PAST...

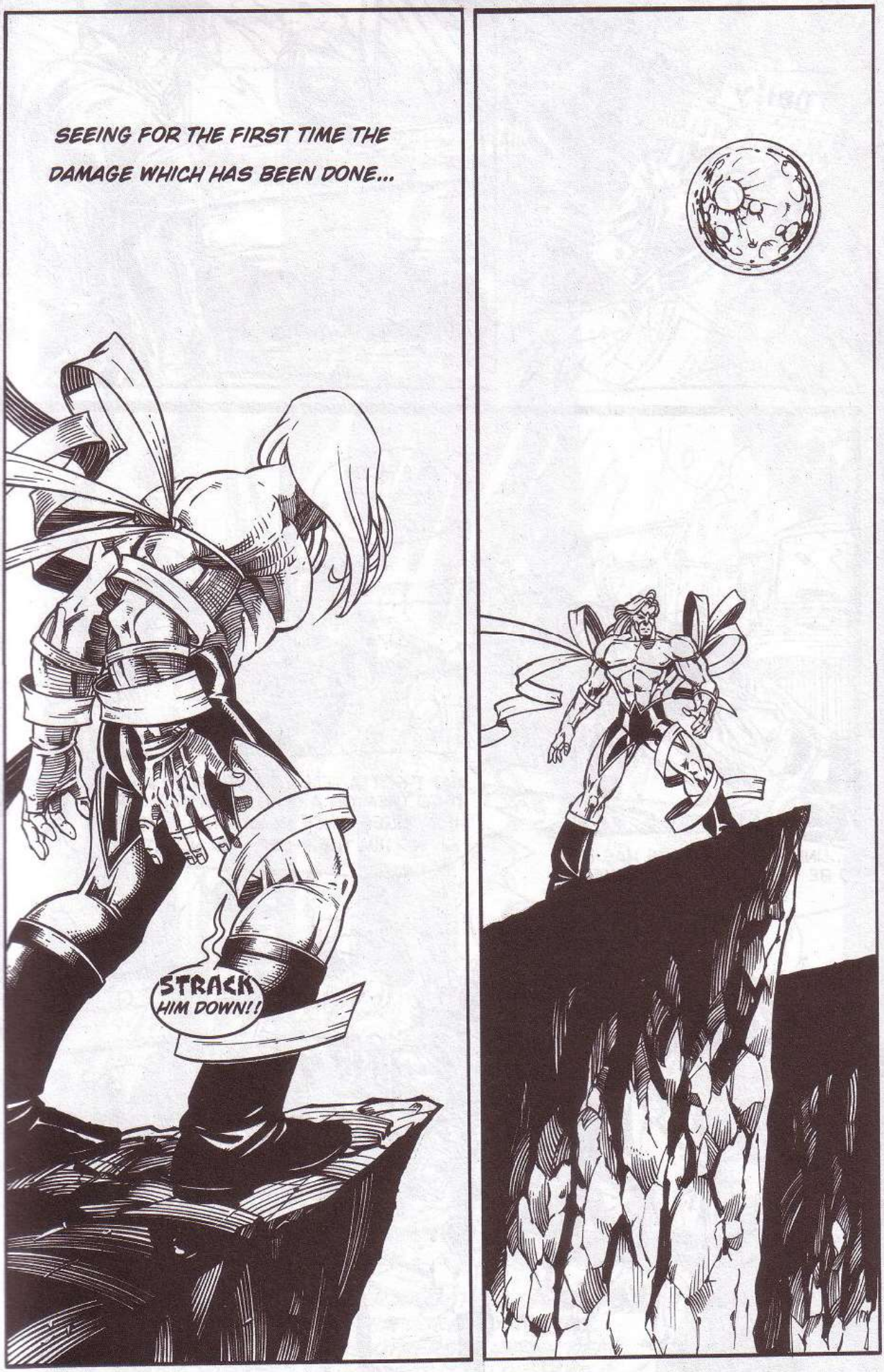

AS IF THE LIFE HAS BEEN TAKEN FROM IT.
AS IF IT ANY TO BEGIN WITH...
JAY'S
DINER
POOL!
BRAVE STUPIDITY. TAKING LUKEWARM ANGST TO A BATTLEFIELD SEEKING SOME FORM OF RETRIBUTION GUARANTEES YOU NOTHING BUT PAGE SPACE IN THE NEXT DAY'S OBITUARIES.
WEAK PEOPLE'S 15 MINUTES OF FAME.

MUST BE SOME KIND OF SPECIAL JACKET...HA!HA!
WELL REDNECKS, YOU DON'T HAVE TO ASK ME TWICE!!
PREPARE TO BECOME ROADKILL!
SKREEEE
A TOLL ROAD. IT'S FEE...THE ULTIMATE PRICE TO PAY.
HIS INHUMANESS...
A MACHINE DISGUISED AS HUMAN.
SHOWING NO TOLERANCE FOR THE MACHINES OF THIS WORLD.

HIS EXPERTISE...TAKING ENTITY WHICH IS WHOLE AND COMPLETE, DESTROYING IT BEYOND RECOGNITION...SAY HELLO TO THE CREATOR OF PARTS UNKNOWN, ROCK

ONE CHOOSES TO LIVE EITHER HEARTFELT OR HEARTLESS
EACH WHO COMES TO KNOW HIM DOES SO AS WELL
THE VIRTUE IN DOING SO GIVES OTHERS ALL THEY NEED
TO DETERMINE WHETHER TO RESPECT IT OR DISCARD IT.

Daily News
WARRIOR WELCOM
NO MORE
ONE MORE STOP FOR LOVE....
ARIZONA 150M
AND I GOTTA TELL YOU, WARRIOR HANDED IT TO THEM ON A SILVER PLATTER. FIRST, HE GOUGES VINCE MCMAHON'S EYES BY GIVING HIM THE F-OFF, AND NOW THIS.
...UNBELIEVABLE, THIS HAS GOT TO BE SPORTS ENTERTAINMENT'S GREATEST HOUR...
TITAN


SEEING FOR THE FIRST TIME THE DAMAGE WHICH HAS BEEN DONE...
STRACK HIM DOWN!!

LACE THE REMAINING LIFE NOW!! I SAID FREEZE THE SON OF A BITCH!!
TAKING NO FUCKING PRISONERS!!

ONE MORE STOP FOR LOVE
NEVER!!

THERE IS NO EXISTENCE WHERE YOU CAN RUN
THERE IS NO EXISTENCE WHERE YOU CAN HIDE
ALL THAT I AM, ALL I WILL EVER BE, WILL FIND
YOU AND IF YOU CEASE TO EXIST BEFORE I
FIND YOU, I WILL RECREATE YOU FROM THE GRAVE
SO THAT I CAN DESTROY YOU. YOUR ASS IS MINE !!!!
NEXT ISSUE
10

The meaning of the story I wish to tell upon the pages of WARRIOR can be captured in one word: BELIEF. Some 24 years ago -- around the age of 12-- Belief became the most important factor in my life. My first encounter with the Powers of Belief, a consciousness of belief, happened through the Power of Fantasy--a make-believe friend, if you will. At the time, my friend didn't have a name; he didn't really need one. He was a "close your eyes and I'll be there friend." Nobody needed to know about him, and I really didn't care much about introducing him to anyone else. His sudden presence (maybe I called him out) coincided with my undying curiosity about the what's, where's, whys, and how's of the world and my life.

It is an important time of evolution in one's life, for prior to this, one's Beliefs and choices of what to believe are made by others. We are comfortable in yielding the control of such innate curiosity to our parents and elders. We become exactly what they wish us to become -- we mirror their beliefs. In fact, we accept their reason, and are powerless against their parental control.

As we enter our teens we set out on a journey by being allowed to venture from the nest. We see for the first time the loopholes in the explanations of the hand-me-down "Doctrine of Beliefs" we have been force fed since the moment we left our mother's womb. This journey of question and answer, the establishing of Belief through the presentation of choices, is the Test of Self and the strength of one's Self-Belief. Only a few come to this stage in their lives nurtured by parents and elders who are secure enough in themselves to give credence, let alone time and energy, to a teenager who wishes to make different choices, therefore establish separate Beliefs.

Few of us are allowed to explore this newfound curiosity with the freedom to speak openly and honestly about our feelings without being labeled both rebellious and of attitude. A response of "Because I said so..." to our question of "Because why" in response to a peer's "Because" becomes un-acceptable when we have an insatiable appetite of curiosity. We need and are entitled to a logical explanation backed by a logical well-thought out answer before we accept the standard of the day.

So, comes along the presence of what I've come to call "DESTRUCITY", the "Spirit of WARRIOR™ who lives within all of us. When the door of uncertainty opens before us, it is the "Spirit of WARRIOR"™ that we all call upon to make our choices -- form our Beliefs. In one's lifetime and its evolution, one will be presented with making many choices -- one will be given the chance to set the course of his or her own unique Beliefs in a world that revolves around Beliefs set by and of the System: "The System Beliefs."

It is when one is given the opportunity to make his or her own choices and establish his or her own Beliefs that most individuals fall prey to the self-induced pressure of the System. Thus, he or she never finds the courage to voice his or her own Self-Beliefs™ and becomes another who walks in line with all those complacent in the misery of the Beliefs set by the System.

The testimonial of my life has spoken loud and clear about the Powers of Belief, especially Belief in Self. It is my Belief, because of my testimonial, that we all have an innate "Spirit of WARRIOR."™It speaks through intuition, the very thing the System teaches us to deny. The System and those of System Beliefs like to have you think your intuition, your "Spirit of Warrior."™ only leads to doors of uncertainty - stick with what is certain. The more one denies the "Spirit of Warrior."™ and sticks with what is certain (to and of the system), the more we lose what we have every right to be -- of the Self.

My own Beliefs say we are all here by way of a choosing long ago. A choosing made by one's Higher Self, the God force within each of us. The Higher Self within me, rather my own Higher Self's voice, has always existed in what I have seen as my own "Spirit of Warrior."™ The strength I have in these Beliefs makes me believe my parents were chosen as facilitators to the existence I have upon the Earth Plane, chosen by my Higher Self for reasons that

lifetime to find a balance, a balance to keep in perspective my strengths (because of the knowledge I bring from prior evolutions) and conquer the fears that exist in my weaknesses, therefore making them strengths.

The direct result is seeing them through in previous evolutions or coming to challenge them for the very first time within this one all for the purpose of fulfilling what was long ago chosen to be my destiny. My Beliefs dictate that the placement and timing of events within my life are no longer viewed from a "coincidental" perspective. Nothing in one's life is just coincidence. Each individual is fulfilling destiny and evolving toward his or her own fulfillment -- putting pieces together to get him, so to speak, working toward the completion of an intricate puzzle. One's destiny is fulfilled when one's life evolves in living life true to Self -- outside the ways of the System. Then and only then can one exist as the "energy" of Belief--allowing others to satisfy their own curiosity. I know this as much as I knew my very own hands write these words.

I am today exactly where my Higher self has directed me. No more. No less. How many evolutions have taken place for me to reach the point I have in fulfilling my destiny? Of this I am not certain, yet I do believe numerous lifetimes of evolutions have taken place because of my innate Belief in the placement and timing of the events within my life. I am placed, and circumstances are brought before me -- life-changing events where my intuition tells me they will occur. It is not that I have always felt this way; it is because the evolution of this lifetime has left no room for me to believe otherwise. In my mind, there are no other options.

The world is full of those who do not wish to believe, and label such thought nonsense. For them, there are and always will be, the "System" to do their thinking. Therefore, the "System" creates their "thoughts." These individuals deny the voice of their Higher Self and follow whatever is popular opinion at any given time. It's an energy giving and draining existence that eventually leaves one without the strength to resist.

It's like standing in a pool of quicksand that just won't consume you; it doesn't take your last breath, but gives you stable footing only when the shit starts to dribble into your mouth. It never lets you just drown. The "System" is designed to just suck the life right out of you... slowly... No Quick Kills.

The evolution of my life has brought me to define the way I have been directed by my Beliefs. I call this direction "Destrucity," living life in the way of a Warrior by a commitment to Eight Disciplines™. I Believe my existence is mine, and I am the one, the only one, who has the right to its judgment. Nobody else has that privilege or authorization to take it away -- unless I let them. Unfortunately, most people give up this right and simply exist as puppets waiting for someone to pull their strings.

We all have the same capacity to rise to the highest level of evolution. One's Higher Self makes it so, and each speaks with the same voice, yet to what level one rises and how far one travels in fulfilling a destiny depends on how high one is willing to turn up the volume on that internal voice. I firmly believe those who exist "creatively" upon the Earth Plane have risen to a higher level of evolution through the experiences of living. They have evolved by staying true to the Self and the Belief of what their "inner voice" says. These creators are separate from the System and have assumed responsibility of the Self and its Beliefs.

I believe we experience the living of our lives to realize our own unique destinies.

I believe my career as the "WWF Champion Ultimate Warrior™" is only a short chapter in the who and what I am to become. My belief in this allows me to hear my "Higher Self" as it teaches me the lessons it wishes me to learn.

I believe it is no more coincidental that I stand at the door entering the comic book industry with WARRIOR™ in hand than it is that I am the sports entertainer, WWF Ultimate Warrior™. I believe what WARRIOR™ comic book will become has already been written and is "Already Done" in my eventual evolution.

I believe I was supposed to become WARRIOR™, the man, long before I was able to accept this role.

The responsibility I have in being him is to tell the story of how *you* too have an intuition... a "Spirit of Warrior" calling out *to you*, yet the "system" tells *you* not to listen... tells *you* to deny the voice *you* hear. WARRIOR is the telling of this story... WARRIOR #1 is where *you* begin to listen...

WARRIOR WISDOM

Callahan is a piece of shit.

Standing on it's own merits, the above statement is really quite simple in it's literal meaning. However, when seen through the eyes and interpreted by the minds of others, nothing remains literal, as the rational gives way to the emotional. It is then that the above statement gets divorced from its intent and gets revamped into a storyline, often times unjustly, according to each reader's personal agenda. To prevent this from happening, a writer must endure the task of vivid explanation, wherein all the details relevant to the even the simplest of statement, must be as equally load-bearing, as the "in your face" exactness of the words themselves. The circumspect of others detours him from his direct route of explanation, via the Keep It Simple Stupid principle. So my story begins...

Ultimately, it is the responsibility of me, the publisher, who is responsible for the production of Warrior, the comic book, as it is other publishers in the production of their titles. This includes every aspect of the comic book production, even those phases which we, as publishers, may not have the innate talent or acquired knowledge for, such as the pencils, the inks, the story lines, the page layouts, the coloring, the pre-press process, the shipping, the deliveries to the various distribution points, and including right down to the delivery inside the door of each and every comic book store.

The question you might have is, "How can any one person accomplish all that?" Good question. I said responsible for... I didn't say, do all that.

Some of the things it takes to publish the Warrior comic book, I do not have the aforementioned talent and/or knowledge to accomplish. Specifically and most importantly, the pencils and inks. Anyone who has seen an accomplished artist, perhaps even an aquaintence or a friend with a little bit of that special talent, pickup a marker, and in the middle of a few minutes creating an recognizable image to minds' eye of others, realizes the ability to do so is no less than talent. Most remarkable, the greatest ones, usually have foregone any formal schooling. Now I can do the storytelling, even as much as the page layouts. Nonetheless, [illegible] in your mind is altogether different than laying it out on paper, even though I know other publishers know precisely what I mean when I say, I gave it my best shot, with my *How to draw Marvel comics in hard 12*.

The printing and delivery process are equally important, however, I want to publish a comic book. I don't want to drive a truck, or even be a joint press operator. For us who live in America, we can pay those who have taught opportunism of the free enterprise system, wherein, companies are created by assertive (initially), individuals, who provide the products and services we choose not to do or do not have the ability for, at a price we agree to pay. Although I've learned how to do the leafing, even the Quarkpress process, more so for recognizing when the "experts" have screwed up, not so much as a desired continue doing it.

It is called Capitalism, although as of late, you could find plenty of business owners, especially comic book store owners, immersed in promises of "faith" [illegible] who are on the verge of fighting to express otherwise. Capitalism and individualism have nothing to do with faith, even though many expect you to willingly embrace it. Yet when your "faith" is destroyed as a by-product of unfulfilled, mutually agreed upon services and goods, show me a business owner who rewards your loyalty to his "faith" by making right what has been done wrong. Rarely will it happen.

Point to be made is that for a comic book to become productive throughout form, manufactured, and put on the damn shelves, every service provider utilized in the production of a comic book must assert themselves and the services they offer, productively. Doing this requires taking on responsibility, and so my story continues.

Everywhere you read you see the pontificating of "experts" who have been given page space, writing about the turmoil in the comic industry. You see their essays on what's wrong, yet nobody points a single finger, let alone raises the almighty middle finger at fulfillment, in exchange with any of the specific ones who have contributed the causes, which ironically were the prerequisites to the idea of the article they happen to be writing at the time.

Since, once in a while you see a schoolyard bully writer who will throw a jab, maybe land a couple of half uppercuts, but by the time the final key is pressed on his word processor, he's bobbed and weaved more than one of those dinky-necked chicks, and as the curse command pick slammed, he's pickered and saved his own ass as well. As well, essential character assassinations have taken place, and as the scribbler sacks cover, we watch the ascending spline that raises the level directly proportionate to his own fear of retribution if he does plaster justifiable, explicitive infused, demonstrational cover held.

It's time the individual is so empowered with the warranted power, do what has too long been feared as the nasty, dirty deed: its time to take out the garbage; its time to dust the cigarettes and cocktail glasses when it comes to exposing the rule surrounding the industry, any industry for that matter, certainly the comic industry is ripe for bread and butter. If you, you read, don't like to nothing more than second off unfounded, [illegible] and leave the wound to ooze, the scratching has single handed others of the same sand.

Until those in a position of responsibilty become ultimately responsible by exposing the real truths of them and those who are irresponsible, in any business, nevertheless, in this case the comic book industry, everyone from the "in the red" small publisher to even those who are operating "in the black" will suffer. Few small publishers, their business sense innocent and aflood with "fan-boyess" awe, can sustain the damage done by a "take what I can, go on to another" artist, who pleas ADS, i.e., Attention Deficit Syndrome; presenting it's symptoms as an escape clause for simply not wanting to do the work he was employed to do.

Facts are, even an exceptionally talented young artist is only as valuable as the piss and vinegar behind his work ethic. Let's face it, comics are a time consuming business. A young, talented artist doesn't realize this initially, and can literally scream through a book or two, but only a seasoned penciler and inker can provide the security of endurance. When this hot-shot gets burnt out, oddly, he finds just enough energy to blame everything and everyone, but himself. From here it's only a short matter of time, and a couple phone calls later, before he takes the exposure he got working for a larger publisher, and runs to have his ego consoled by a smaller publisher, with blind and ardent enthusiasm, to which the inside story is unknown. In haste, unbeknownst to him (small publisher), he sets himself up, ready to pay more for less.

Tragedy is, the small publisher, unaware and still learning, may not be able to sustain the "hit" he has to take from this "on the run" renegade artist, who is now taking advantage of his new employer more than any bedridden chemo patient would be of the local hospice volunteers. These headcase, (or is it dickhead?), better than thou artists, act diligently to impose "creative liberties" in their new workplace, things like a decreased and displaced page rate production, and all too capably, because those who acted responsibly — for their immediate benefit mind you, by releasing the said artist(s) from their employ — inadvertently released that artist, gloriusly as good as his last page in the eyes of the industry, out to wreak a similiar, yet even more devasting havoc upon a less capitalized, less weathered small publisher. Furthermore, it increases the overall detriment and depth of despair within the entire industry, as it drowns any pool of up and coming, genuine projects, substituting instead, the true unscrupulous characters, who, through their own character association, won't be instrumental in leading the creative development of the next big superhero, this Comictoon town so desperately needs. Trust me on this one.

There's nothing intrinsically wrong with restricting yourself from the"poor pitiful me" stockyard of competitiors. Refusing to give an unearned hand is A-OK in my rule book. I say, "Screw altruism beyond whatever any individuals' (pro-choice) good hearted, well intent may be". I'm all for an individual's right to choose when it comes to staying seperate from the cause and goodwill of the masses, and I do not believe, nor will I ever promote Collectivism, but when you let a bug get out which will come back as a disease and re-infest you, this is wrong and irrational. Keeping in mind, there isn't a publisher who can't put together a list of at least 5 instances where unjust and wrongdoings are viable claims. Show me one and I'll show you someone who simply isn't a publisher.

A publisher who doesn't lambaste those who have wronged him and his publication harms himself even more so, if he refuses to repudiate any reputation of a former employee's "industry suspected" goodwill, if indeed, there is none. Simply terminating an employee who has wronged you is forthright, but the band-aid tended scratches you have can become full blown, blood-gushing wounds within the industry, possibly ones, not even a tourniquet made of surgical tubing will be able to render relief, if you keep your mouth shut, when you shouldn't.

Mike Renegar, editor of Fan Magazine, one of only two widely recognized and respected trade magazines in the entire industry, grazed this very subject (fundamentally) within his editorial, in the April issue. Now Mike is a great guy personally, but when you're in a position such as his, you don't get to say what you really feel, unless you're prepared to make *the* sacrifice — your own ass, that is. The system he works for pretends to feed the poor and hungry —not that it's their responsibility, mind you — but being two-faced is bullshit. In the comic book industry, they are the sovereign identity, yet they haven't got the balls to admit any "passing of the buck" when it comes to foregoing the proper disposal of those who have and still do unjust the industry. It's the typical decorum, it's staus quo in the "system" to maintain an optimum civility, even when you hate some one's guts. Pretentious Bastards. In short, they lay accolades all over bullshit books and bullshit human beings, neither of which are deserving of them, and in turn, prevent what could be excellent exposure on the books and individuals who could and do want to do good by the industry.

Hence, **An example set is an example followed**.

Keeping in line with my own particular set of beliefs, I now offer you the head and resultant sacrifice of one, James Callahan, great artist, who until recently was the artist on the Warrior comic book project.

Those of you who have kept tabs on the Warrior comic book project are aware Callahan has been the artist providing the pencils and pens since the book's conception.

When I contacted him about working on the project, he was immediately interested, saying how he had been telling his wife, he felt as if "a comic project was going to be offered to him, which will restore my enthusiasm about the comic book industry". He went on to say how he had "recently been burned by a company and it's representatives". At his suggestion, he agreed to do the book for $200.00 per page, both pencils and inks. During the design stages of the Warrior comic book character, a takeoff of my trademarked pro-wrestling identity, The Ultimate Warrior, Callahan was patient when I asked a multitude of questions, about everything from page layout to color seperation. I appreciated that, and I felt, we both felt good, that we were going to be working together.

During the pre-press and final color phase of Warrior #1, we mutually agreed, he also be in charge of overseeing any final color details, which I may overlook due to my inexperience with such things. He agreed, at my suggestion, to another $25.00 per page for doing so.

He was prosaic in saying he could do a page per day, both pencils and inks, however half way through Warrior #1, it was obvious we were going to eat up the 60 days we originally had in excess due to the scheduling of how you place your advertising in

Previews. When [illegible] and done on #1, we had, indeed, used practically all [illegible] days. During the production of [illegible] realized, cr[illegible] Callahan's perception of time was way out of whack [illegible] once again during Previews [illegible] we had already placed the ads for #4, and for those of you who have read the Warrior comic book, know that #3, which was scheduled for a July [illegible]ship, didn't come out till late November.

Shortly after our working relationship began, Callahan would, many times, become physically ill enough to [illegible] to bed rest for a couple days. He let me know that condition of mind, let's just say, that would, although painful, didn't call for immediate medical attention, just a once over by his regular physician. I urged him on many occasions to have the necessary "in the future" surgery, now, so as to quit interfering [illegible] something which would have to be done sooner or later anyway. However, he kept putting it off. He also persisted [illegible] issue of [illegible] Diamond Previews.

[illegible] Callahan did [illegible] have to get the surgery. Although the cost [illegible] it was secondary to Callahan's health. And we were already [illegible] I just accepted the circumstances and made [illegible] would soon be behind us and 1997 was something to look forward to.

[illegible] arrangement with Callahan was to front him half the money on each [illegible] and the [illegible] rest, often times [illegible] book [illegible] more candid terms, it was customary that I [illegible] money expecting to get (artwork [illegible] billed $5650.00, the entire fee [illegible] after I knew of his prognosis of at least six [illegible] the orders for #4, causing [illegible] resolicit it.

Shortly after Callahan gets out of the hospital, he writes me a letter saying how he has not been able to let his kids read the book because of the [illegible] words, even though he had told me for the last year-and-a-half, how they thought it was the "best thing [illegible] so [illegible] to have his kids call Dana and I, Uncle Warrior and Aunt Dana.

[illegible] he goes on to say that he can no longer do the book for it goes against his beliefs, now that he is a born-again Christian. [illegible] after we spent [illegible] hours talking about how powerful, how important the underlying concepts of this book were, and [illegible] working on this book [illegible] Did I miss something here?

Although [illegible] specifically [illegible] because [illegible] substantiated by the absolute realism of fact — that there are those in [illegible] repressive, fucked up "I'll stand in line [illegible] a number, would somebody else tell me how to live my life" hypocrites, trapped, by [illegible] steeplehouses, than there are of "rational, cognitive, let me live my life my way, doing no harm to other [illegible] individuals, in this world [illegible] can you tell me, where does it [illegible] phy of "Destrucity" does not [illegible] and therefore creates [illegible] conflict by [illegible] now that you are "holier than thou."

My experiences have taught me those who [illegible] on a project [illegible] best by the [illegible] it by believing in what it represents. Especially in the world of comics, more specifically the pencilers and the storytellers. Any artist worth his weight knows this. There has to be a congruency in the minds of those who are bringing it to life. So, it was disheartening to think you know where someone is coming from, and then have them propose something [illegible] different and [illegible] rather than just saying, "[illegible] a difference of opinion." Even worse, is that these critical [illegible] received on a Thursday, yet I talked to him on the phone on Wednesday, and he made no mention of the [illegible] letter. [illegible] back and ask what gives, he says, "I was under the influence of...", hey, you fill in the rest.

Bottom line is, you don't make statements like [illegible] they subconsciously exist, lying dormant, waiting for an opportune moment, when you consciously endorse them. I gave him the benefit of the doubt at the time, he was recovering [illegible] turned the conversation to the matters at hand, the pages of artwork for #4 [illegible] for.

Foregoing any further discussion, my intuition buzzing, I told him to call me when he began the pages, rather than pressure him [illegible] his start date. Four to five days after this conversation, I get a call, from Callahan letting me know that pages will be forthcoming by [illegible]'s end. Two weeks later, [illegible] pages. I called and he became defensive [illegible] I was insinuating something. Damn right I was. I should have never [illegible] my intuition. My inquiry inflamed Callahan to the point of [illegible], what I intend to make him realize, was the [illegible] he could never have [illegible] —fucking me over.

He goes on to tell me, our conversations should cease and that he would forward half the book by March 1st and the rest of the pages by the 15th, my deadline for having all the pages in my possession. Well the [illegible] gone, as well as, the 15th, and still no pages. His phone has been disconnected.

Callahan, I'm putting you on formal notice, letting you know I will get [illegible] owe me 25 pages of artwork, now you owe me $5650.00 for the artwork which was not produced. You are not a person of worthy character, who understands, "What goes around, comes around." Take a [illegible] hard look at yourself in the mirror, pal. What [illegible] is a mirror image of what your [illegible] Dominick and Michael will become due to the example you are setting for them.

We all fall short [illegible] goals, even fulfilling our committments, but [illegible] lying and stealing at your age, as well as, being a father who's [illegible] the proper example, cannot be passed off as an adolescent shoplifting stunt. You are a liar and a thief, a disgrace [illegible] even more. People can and have proven, they will forgive those who [illegible] clean expressing remorse. Cutting my phone line off and refusing to give me at least the courtesy to know, so I could make other arrangements is unforgivable. [illegible] you think waiting till the deadline for me to find out deserves any less of an explanation? All it does is justify my position even more!

character and self-imposed value system to others within the comic book industry, certainly not your peers, for you are of a much lower caliber, and you stand as an equal only to the scum in this world.

Recently, the Fresno, California Child Support Division has contacted me about the money he has made while working on the Warrior comic book, seems he has neglected to pay his child support, even when, numerous times he asked me to front him the money to pay it. How does a man feed himself before he feeds his kids? For those of you guys who are dissing me for dissing Callahan on this specific issue. Read my lips...BITE ME. It's not macho and there are no loyalties amongst men, the dudes, the gang, the clique or whatever, when it comes to being so fucking irresponsible, wherein, you get a lady pregnant and plead nolo contendere, as if it abdicates you from all future responsibilty, even after the kid is born into the world. It is not cool to leave kids, which you have fathered, hanging out high and dry, suffering on their own, so they too, can become another worthless piece of society's garbage, just like you. I don't even want to here an argument. It's wrong, black and white wrong.

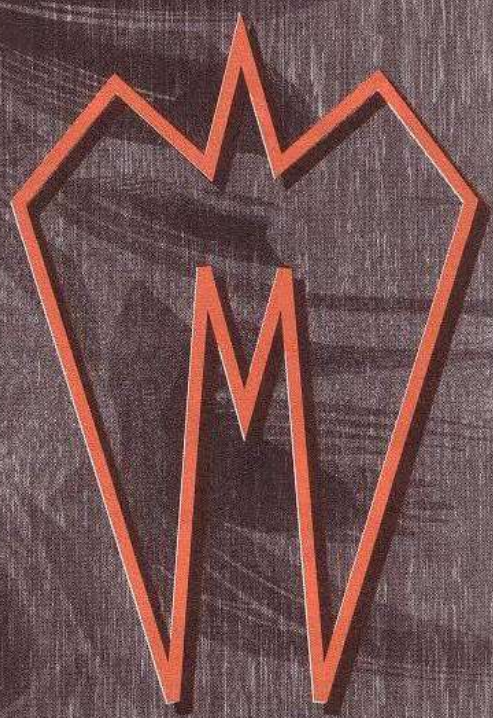
Many of you will read this and ask aloud, "Why would Warrior go on such a tirade and spend five pages writing such a treatise?" In one word, Responsibility. Take a look around you, turn on the TV and watch the news, go straight to CNN, turn on your local All News radio station. Now listen for 20 minutes. The entire world has become irrational in it's perception and concept of what we are willing to accept as right and wrong. Everywhere you turn, someone is offering individuals like Callahan, a shoulder to cry on, only because the realities of life have become a little too harsh, a little too real. Chances are the same born-agains he has hooked up with were helpful in convincing him I was indeed the Anti-Christ, therefore justifying his departure from a legal, as well as, a moral responsibility. "Oh, it's OK Jimmy, it's OK to steal from the Anti-Christ. What an evil man, trying to get others to take control of their lives, when we have the church to guide us in our ways..."

Callahan's actions are a specific example of what Mike Renegar, Editor of Fan Magazine, talked, in generalities, about. And as for you, Callahan, you don't have to keep looking over your shoulder, for when I get mine, I'll be looking you right in the eyes, punk.

Irresponsibility in any form is irresponsibility just the same. PERIOD.

Tolerance of irresponsibilty within individuals who are a part of the whole leads to disintegration of the whole. Anyone can practice theory and plant seeds of speculation. Have you ever wondered why there aren't more facts, more public hangings, more accountability for irresponsibility?

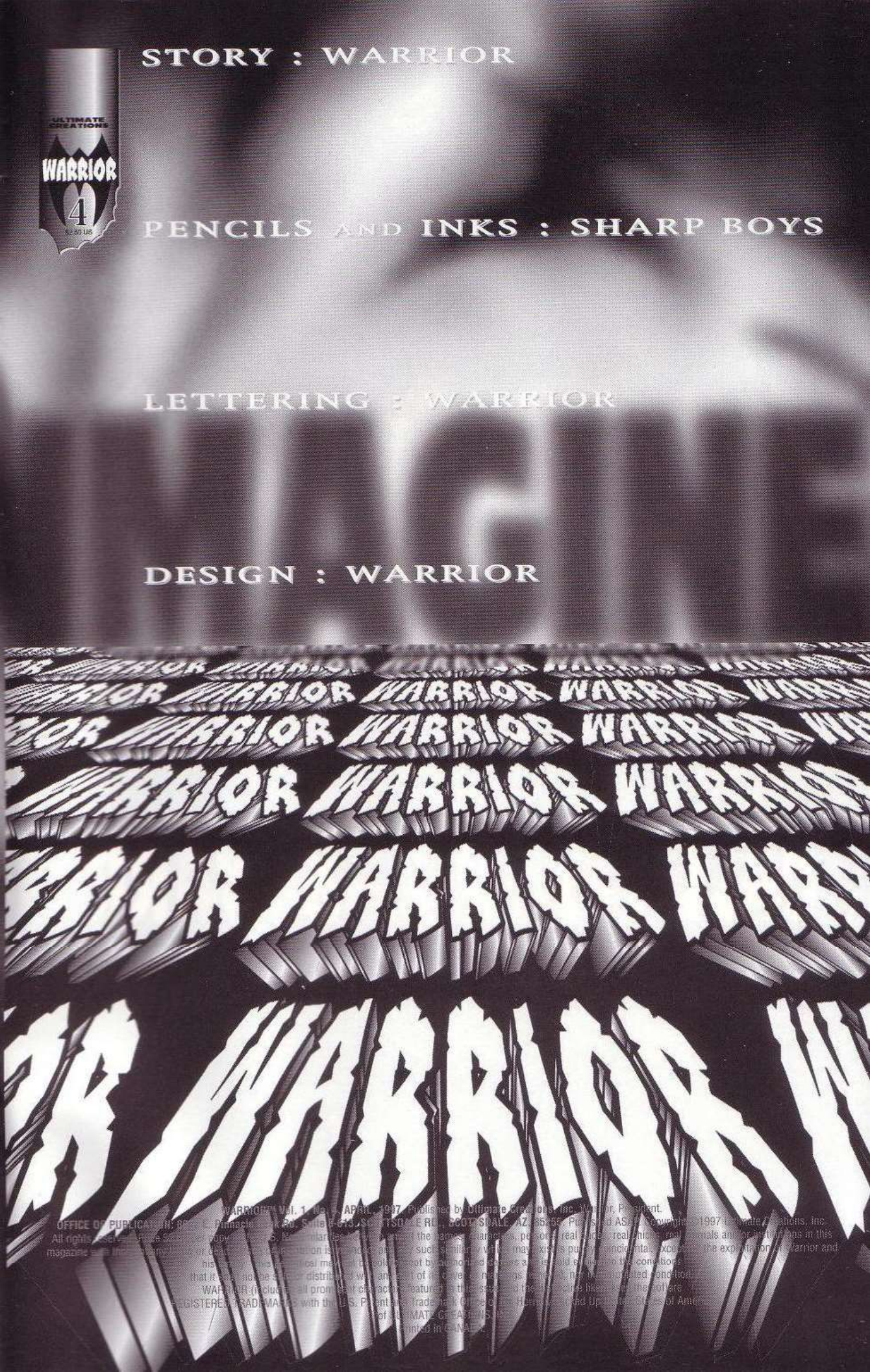
Because voluble spewing of facts laced with truthful realism takes courage. The one doing the spewing must be held accountable to the same doctrine of truths and falsehoods, and subsequently be subject to the same scrutiny and persecution if found guilty of such crimes. I stand accountable for all my actions and statements. I live my life no other way. Challenge it if you will, I welcome it. I am Warrior. I am Ultimately Responsible.



THE

END

#5 ships MAY


ULTIMATE CREATIONS
WARRIOR
4
$2.50 US
STORY : WARRIOR
PENCILS AND INKS : SHARP BOYS
LETTERING : WARRIOR
DESIGN : WARRIOR
WARRIOR

PRESENTED BY
ULTIMATE CREATIONS OF SCOTTSDALE, AZ

WARRIOR
WHEREABOUTS

CALL 1-900-288-WARR

$2.95/min. 18+ Touchphone only. Updated every 72 hrs.
If you are under 18, ask Mom or Dad for permission